Hello, my name is Cheryl Elledge. 21 years ago I was working full time as a Public Relations

Executive, for a major medical company and was also a new mom. On August 31, 1990 my life totally changed. I was involved in a motor vehicle accident, being hit by a drunk driver. My mother was told that I would not recover and I should be placed in a long term care facility because there was no hope for me. I suffered a Traumatic Brain Injury along with multiple broken bones, and a seizure disorder.

Thankfully, my mother did not believe that I wouldn't recover and starting looking for a rehabilitation facility. When I was discharged from the hospital I went straight into a rehabilitation facility where I learned how walk, talk, read and write. I also learned how to deal with people in the real world, be more confident, and become an active member of society as I once was. 21 years later, I work for the

Department of Human Services part time and live in my own apartment and continue to work in therapy to refine my skills. My life would not have been the same without the skill of the rehabilitation services to get me where I am today. I actually love myself and love my life again.

Thank you,

Cheryl Elledge

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